

Deuteromelia:

OR,

The Second part of
Musicks melodie, or
melodius Musicke.

OF

Pleasant Roundelaies;

K. H. mirth, or

Freemens Songs.

AND

such delightfull Catches.

Qui canere potest canat.

Catch, that catch can.

Vt Mel Os,

sic Cor melos

afficit,

&

reficit.

LONDON:

Printed for *Thomas Adams*, dwelling in
Paules Church-yard at the signe
of the white Lion. 1609.



*Mirth and Musicke to the Cunning-catcher,
Dertb and Physicke to the Cony-catcher.*



Secundæ cogitationes are euer (they say) *meliores*; and why may not then *secundæ Cantiones* be as well *dulciores*? I presume they are so, and that makes me resume this vaine, with hope that I shall not consume in vaine my labour herein.

For first, the kinde *acceptation* of the former *Impression* is as a new *invitation* to this latter *Edition*, though not of the same things, yet of things of the same *condition*; full of the same *delectation*, made to please, as the other were; to please I say, and that with as much ease, as the other; made truely Musically with Art by my *correction*, and yet plaine, and capable with ease, by my *direction*.

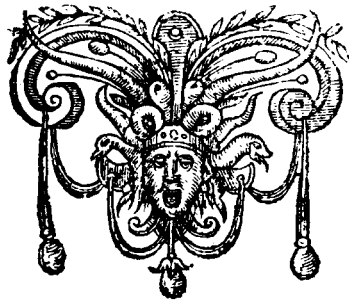
Againe, *Bonum quò communius èd melius*, we know: and I know no reason, why *iucundum, quò communius*, should not be as well *iucundius*: Now then the nature of these (call them as you will) in regard of their *facilitie* and so their *capabilitie* is more *communicable*, then any other kinde of Musicke, and in this respect more

To the Reader.

commendable; and will be I am sure more *acceptable*, because the things which many heretofore haue priuately *ioyed in*, may now by this meanes, publiely be *inoyed*.

Neither, can he, that is the most *able* Musition say, but that of these *most* men, *almost* all men are *capable*, that are not altogether *immusicall*: Neither can He, that is most *spitefull* say, but they are very *delightfull*, I, and some way *gainfull* too; (yet more *paine-full* to me, I am sure, then *gainfull*.) But, though there bee but little to bee *gotten* by them, yet pittie were it, such Mirth should be *forgotten* of vs; And therefore to make an end, I say no more but —— *Siquid nouisti dulcius istis*.

Candidus imperti; si non, hijs vtere mecum, either *commend* me, or *come and mend* me, and so I *end* me, as *resolute*, as thou art *dissolute*.





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F I N I S.

I **Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.**

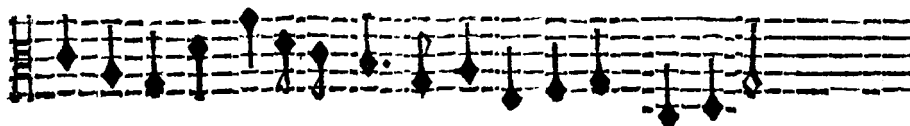
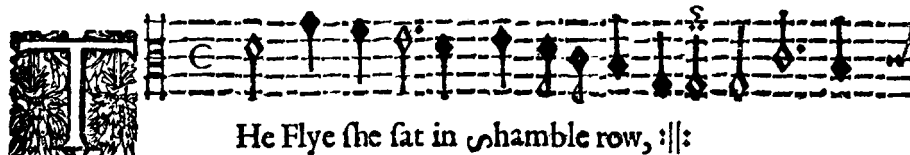
A S it fell on a holy day, ij.
 holy day, and vpon an holy tide a, ij. tide a: *John*
Dory bought him an ambling Nag, ij. ambling
 Nag to *Paris* for to ride a. :||: ride a. And when :

2 And when *John Dory* to *Paris* was come, :||:
 a little before the gate a : :||:
John Dory was fitted, the porter was witted, :||:
 to let him in thereat a : :||:
 3 The first man that *John Dory* did meet, :||:
 was good King *John* of France a : :||:
John Dory could well of his courtesie, :||:
 but fell downe in a trance a. :||:
 4 A pardon, a pardon my Liege & my king, :||:
 for my merie men and for me a : :||:
 And all the Churles in merie England, :||:
 He bring them all bound to thee a. :||:
 5 And *Nicholl* was then a Cornish man, :||:
 a little beside Bohydc a : :||:
 And he mande forth a good blacke Barke, :||:
 with fiftie good oares on a side a. :||:

6 Run vp my Boy vnto the maine top, :||:
 and looke what thou canst spie a : :||:
 Who, ho; who, ho; a goodly ship I do see, :||:
 I trow it be *John Dory*. :||:
 7 They hoist their Sailes both top and top, :||:
 the meiffeine and all was tride a : :||:
 And euery man stood to his lot, :||:
 what euer should betide a. :||:
 8 The roving Cannons then were ptide, :||:
 and dub a dub went the drumme a : :||:
 The braying Trumpets lowde they cride, :||:
 to courage both all and some a. :||:
 9 The grappling hooks were brought at length, :||:
 the browne bill and the sword a : :||:
John Dory at length, for all his strength, :||:
 was clapt fast vnder board a. :||:

B

Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.



And then came in fir Cranion,
with legs so long and many a one.

2 And said Ioue speede Dame Flye, Dame Flye,
marry you be welcome good Sir quoth she:
The Master humble Bee hath sent me to thee,
to wit and if you will his true loue be.

3 But shee said nay, that may not be,
for I must haue the Butterflye:
For and a greater Lord there may not be.
But at the last consent did shee.

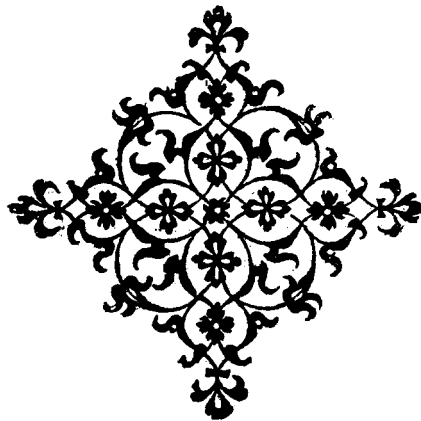
4 And there was bid to this wedding,
all Flyes in the field and Wormes creeping:
The Snail she came crawling all ouer the plaine,
with all her ioly trinckets at her traine.

5 Tenne Bees there came all clad in Gold.
and all the rest did them behold:
But the Thonbud refused this fight to see.
and to a Cow-plat away flies shee.

Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

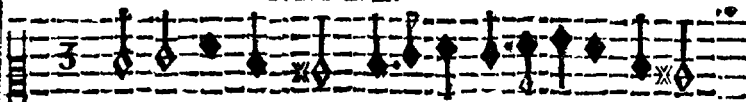
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- 6 But where now shall this wedding be?
for and hey nonny no in an old lue tree:
And where now shall we bake our bread?
for and hey nony no in an old horse head.
- 7 And where now shall wee brew our Ale?
but euen within one Walnut shale:
And also where shall we our dinner make,
but euen vpon a galde Horfe backe.
- 8 For there wee shall haue good companie,
with humbling and bumbling and much melody:
When ended was this wedding day
the Bee hee tooke his flye away. »
- 9 And laid her downe vpon the Marth,
betweene one Marigold and one long grasse:
And there they begot good master Gnat,
and made him the heire of all, that's flat.



Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

TREBLE.

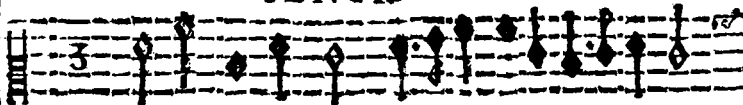


Ec be Souldiers threc, *Pardons moy ie vous an pree.*



Lately come forth of the low country, with neuer a penny of mony.
Fa la la la lantido dilly.

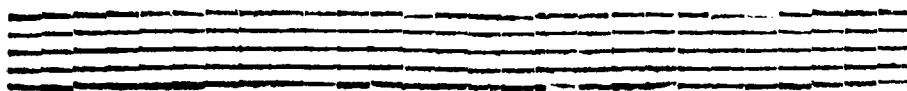
TENOR.



Ec be Souldiers threc, *Pardons moy ie vous an pree,*



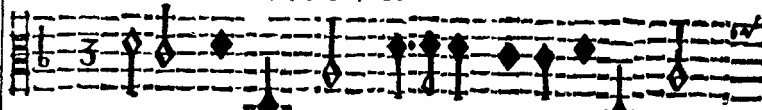
Lately come forth of the low country, with neuer a penny of mony.
Fa la la la lantido dilly.



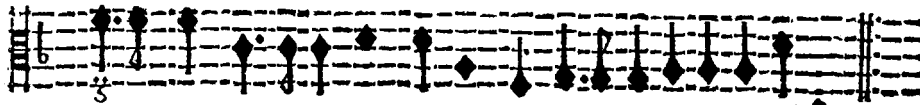
Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

3

BASSVS.



Ee be Souldiers three, *Pardona moy ie vous an pree,*



Lately come forth of the low country, with neuer a penny of mony.
Fa la la la lantido dilly.

- 2 Here Good fellow I drinke to thee,
Pardona moy ie vous an pree :
To all good Fellowes where euer they be,
with neuer a penny of mony.
- 3 And he that will not pledge me this,
Pardona moy ie vous an pree :
Payes for the shot what euer it is,
with neuer a penny of mony.
- 4 Charge it againe boy, charge it againe,
Pardona moy ie vous an pree :
As long as there is any incke in thy pen
with neuer a penny of mony.

Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

TREBLE.

Y Landf-dale hey ho, by mery Landf- dale, there

dwelt a iolly Miller, and a very good old man was hee, was he, hey, ho:

he had, he had, and a sonne a. he had, he had and a sonne.

TENOR.

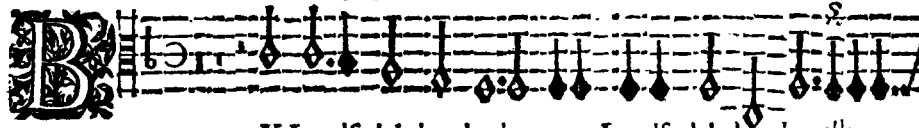
Y Landf-dale hey ho, by mery Landf-dale hey ho, was he,

hey ho, he had, he had and a sonne a. :||:

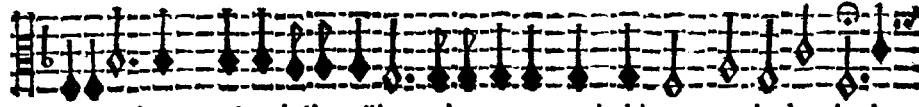
Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

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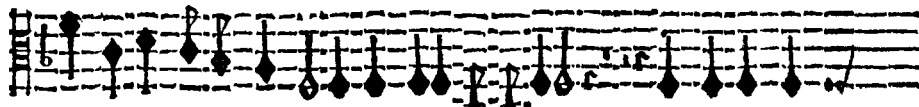
BASSVS.



Y Landf-dale hey ho, by mery Landf-dale, hey ho, :||:



there dwelt a iolly miller, and a very good old man was he, hey ho, he



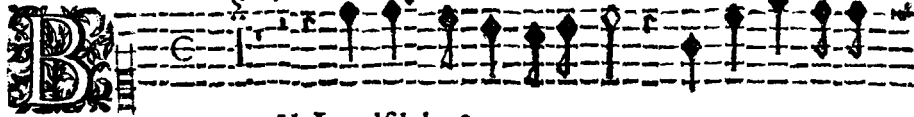
had, he had and a sonne a, he had, :||: he had, he had :

- 2 He had, he had and a sonne a, :||:
men called him *Renold*,
and mickle of his might was he, was he, hey ho.
- 3 And from his father a wode a, :||:
his fortune for to seeke,
from mery Landsdale wode he, wode he, hey ho.
- 4 His father would him seeke a, :||:
and found him fast a sleepe,
among the leaues greene was he, was he, hey ho.
- 5 He tooke, he tooke him vp a, :||:
all by the lilly white hand,
and set him on his feet, and bad him stand, hey ho.
- 6 He gaue to him a benbow, :||:
made all of a trusty tree,
and Arrowes in his hand and bad him let them flee.
- 7 And shoote was that that a did a, :||:
some say he shot a mile,
but halfe a mile and more was it was it, hey ho.
- 8 And at the halfe miles end, :||:
there stood an armed man,
this childe he shot him through, and through, and through, hey hoy.
- 9 His beard was all on a white a, :||:
as white as Whale is bone,
his eyes they were as cleare, as Christfall stone, hey ho.
- 10 And there of him they made a, :||:
good yeoman *Robin hood*,
Scarlet, and little *John*, and little *John*, hey ho.

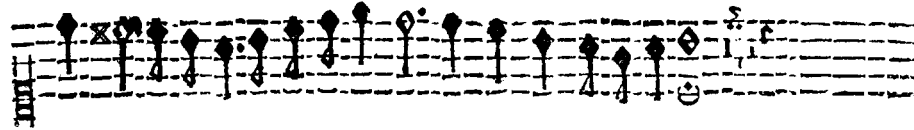
Freemens Songs to 3. Voices.

Another way

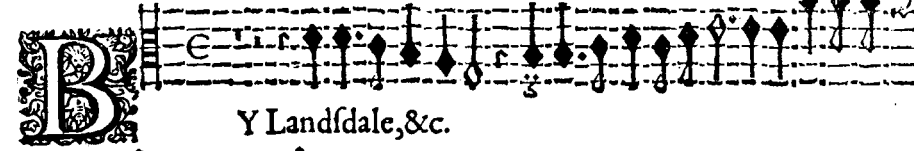
TREBLE.



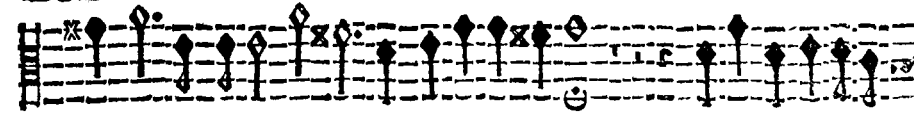
Y Landfdale, &c.



TENOR.



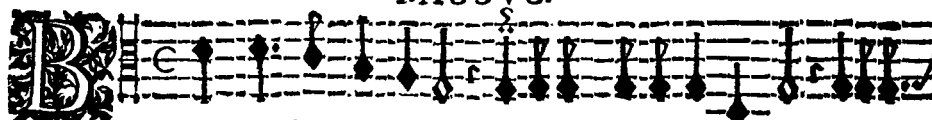
Y Landfdale, &c.



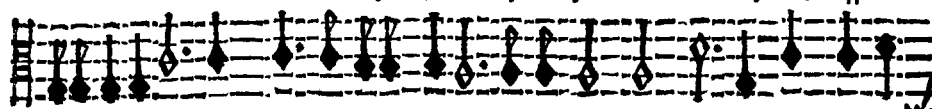
Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

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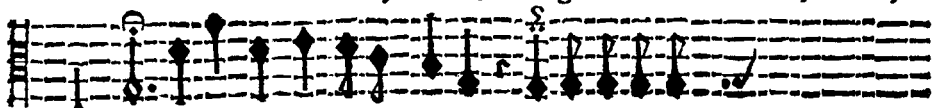
BASSVS.



Y Landfdale hey ho, by mery Landf-dale hey ho, :||:



there dwelt a iolly Miller, and a good old man was he, was he,



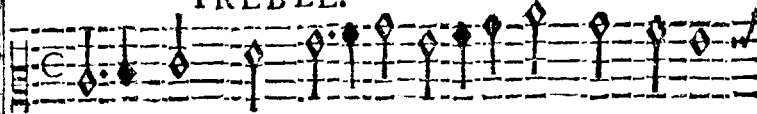
hey ho : he had, he had and a sonne a. :||:

- 2 He had, he had and a sonne a, :||:
men called him *Renold*,
and mickle of his might was he, was he, hey ho.
- 3 And from his father a wode a, :||:
his fortune for to seeke,
from mery Landfdale wode he, wode he, hey ho.
- 4 His father would him seeke a, :||:
and found him fast a sleepe.
among the leaues greene was he, was he, hey ho.
- 5 He tooke, he tooke him vp a, :||:
all by the lilly white hand,
and set him on his feet, and bad him stand, hey ho.
- 6 He gawe to him a benbow, :||:
made all of a trusty tree,
and Arrowes in his hand and bad him let them flee.
- 7 And shoote was that that a did a, :||:
some say he shot a mile,
but halfe a mile and more was it was it, hey ho.
- 8 And at the halfe miles end, :||:
there stood an armed man,
this childe he shot him through, and through, and through, hey hoy.
- 9 His beard was all on a white a, :||:
as white as Whale is bone,
his eyes they were as cleare, as Chriffall stone, hey ho.
- 10 And there of him they made :||:
good ycoman *Robin hood*,
Scarlet, and little *Iohn*, and little *Iohn*, hey ho.

Freemens Songs of 3 Voices.



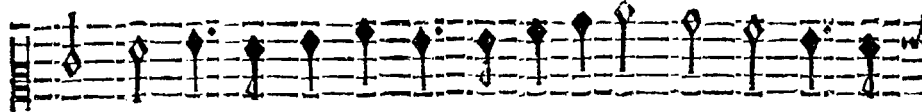
TREBLE.



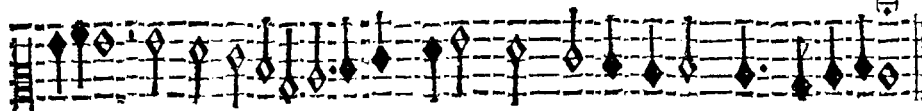
Ee be three poore Mariners, newly come from the feas,



Wee spend our liues in icopardy, whiles others liue at ease : Shall we goe



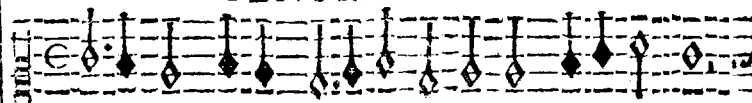
dauncethe round, the round, the round, and shall we goe daunce the round? :||:



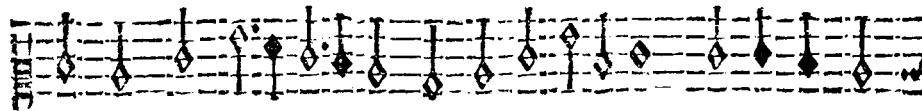
and he that is a bully boy, come pledge me on the ground. :||:



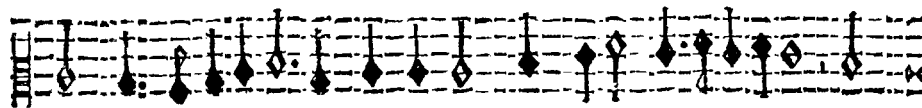
TENOR.



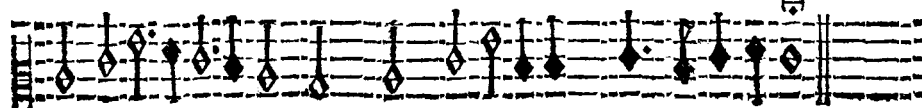
Ee be three poore Mariners, newly come from the feas,



We spend our liues in icopardy, whiles others liue at ease : Shall we goe daunce



the round? :||: and shall we goe daunce the round? And



he that is a bully boy, come pledge me on the ground. :||:

Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

6



BASSVS

Ee be three poore Mariners, newly come from the seas, We
 spend our liues in icopardy, whiles other liue at ease. Shall we goe daunce the
 round: ||: and shall we goe daunce the round: ||: And
 he that is a bully boy, come pledge me on the ground. : ||:

2 We care not for those martiall men,
 that doe our states disdaine :
 But we care for those Marchant men,
 which doe our states maintaine.

3 To them we daunce this round, a round : ||:
 to them we dancethis round :
 And he that is a bully boy,
 come pledge me on the ground.

Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

TREBLE.

F all the birds that e-uer I see, the Owle is the fayrest
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes

in her de gree, Te whow, fir knaue to thou, this song is well sung,
away flies she,

I make you a vow, and he is a knaue that drinketh now. Nofe, nofe, nofe,

nofe, and who gaue thee that iolly red nofe ? Nutmegs and cloues,

and that gaue thee thy iolly red nofe. Nofe, nofe :

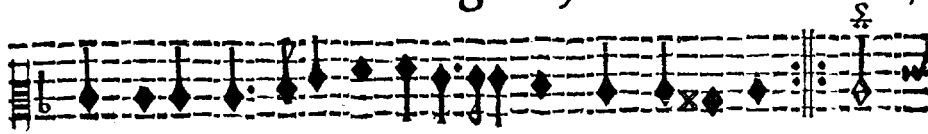
TENOR.

F all the birds that e-uer I see, the Owle is the fayrest
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes

in her de-gree, Te whit, to whom drinks thou. this song is
a-way flies she,

Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

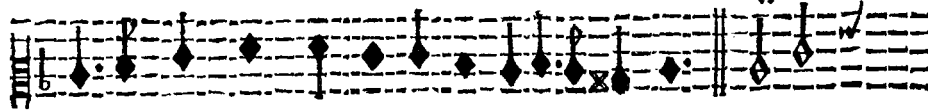
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well fung, I make you a vow, and he is a knaue that drinketh now, Nofe,

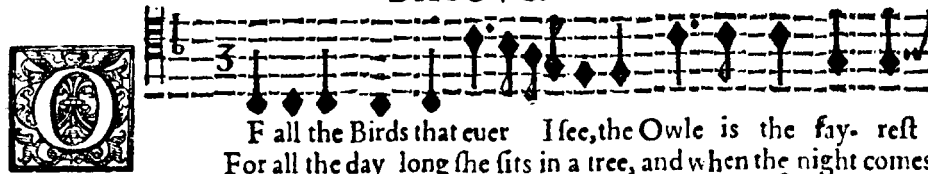


nofe, nofe, nofe, and who gaue mee this iolly red nofe? Sinamont, & Ginger,

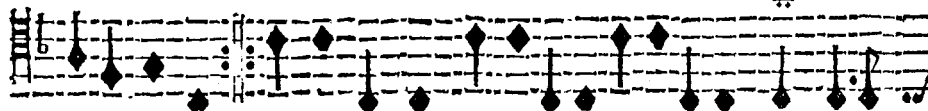


Nutmegs and Cloues, and that gaue me my iolly red nofe. Nofe, nofe :

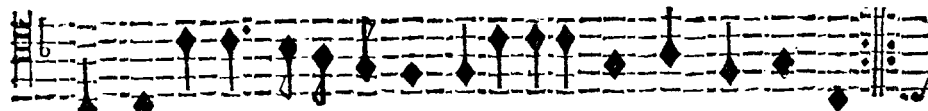
BASSVS.



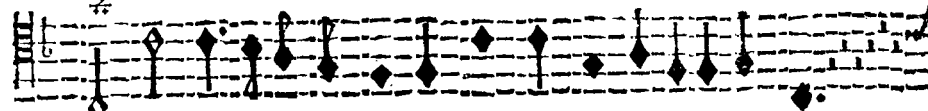
F all the Birds that euer I fee, the Owle is the fay- rest
For all the day long she fits in a tree, and when the night comes



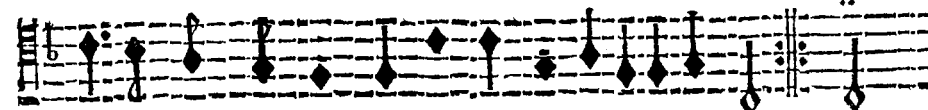
in her degree. Te whit te whow, :||: this fong is
away flies she.



well fong I make you a vow, and hee is a knaue that drincketh now.



Nofe, Nofe, Nofe, nofe, and who gaue thee that iolly red Nofe ?



Nutmegs and cloues, and that gaue thee thy iolly red Nofe. Nofe,

Here endeth the Freemens Songs. C 3

8

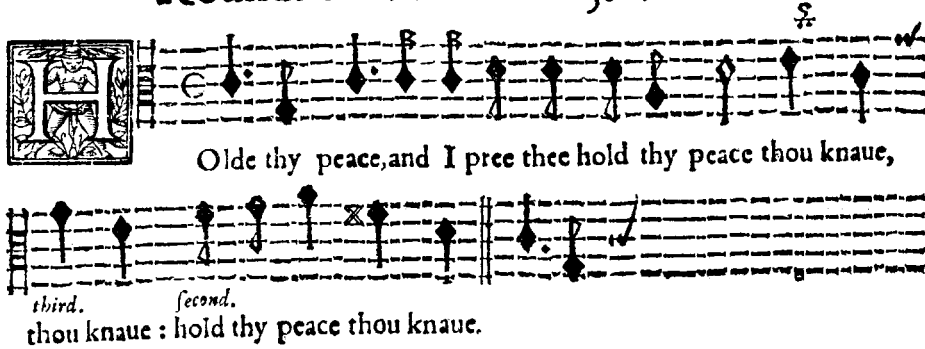
Rounds or Catches of 3. Voices.


L Ord heare the poore that cry, the which doe liue in paine
and miserie, Sonne of God shew some pittie.

9

B Rowning Madame, browning Madame, so merrily wee sing
browning Madame, The fayrest flower in garden greene, is in my lous breast
full comely seene, And with all others compare she can, therefore now
let vs sing Browning Madame.

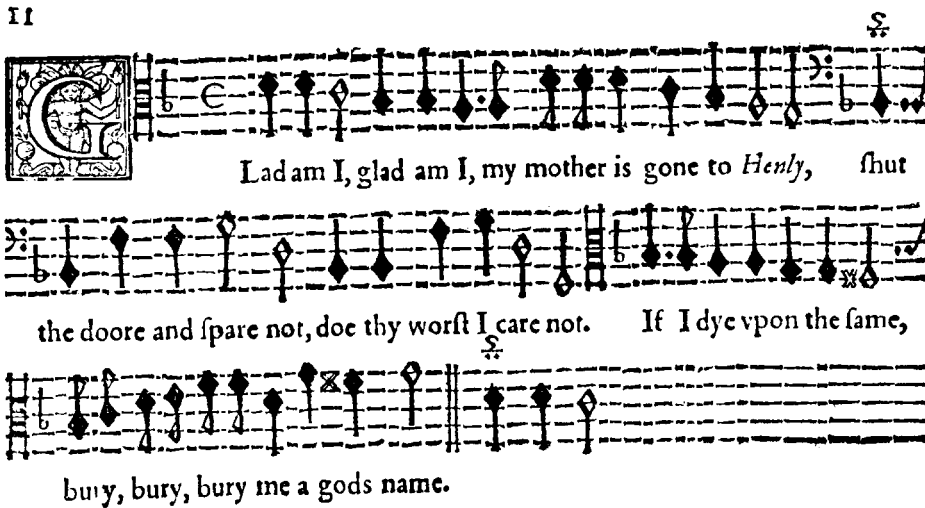
Rounds or Catches of 3. Voices. 10





 Olde thy peace, and I pree thee hold thy peace thou knaue,
 thou knaue : hold thy peace thou knaue.


third. *second.*

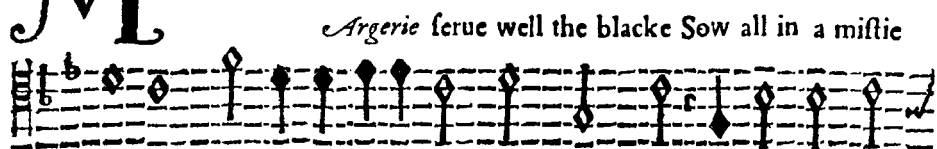
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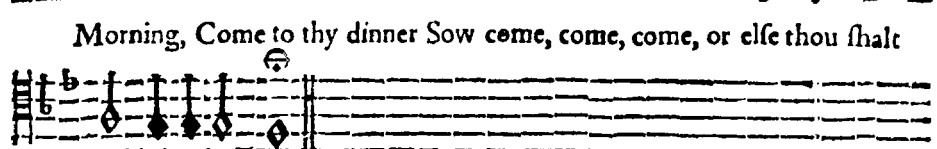



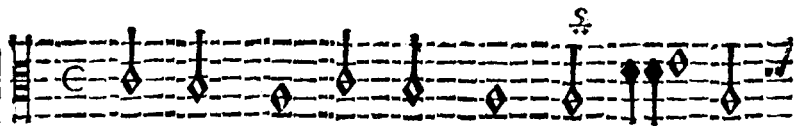

 Lad am I, glad am I, my mother is gone to *Henly*, shut
 the doore and spare not, doe thy worst I care not. If I dye vpon the fame,
 bury, bury, bury me a gods name.

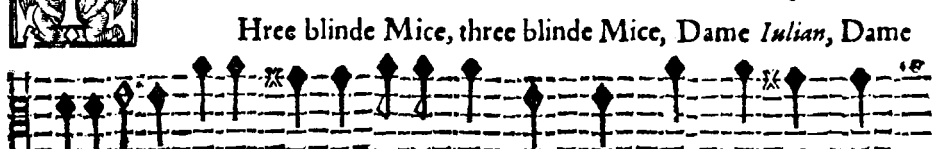
Rounds or Catches of 3. Voices.

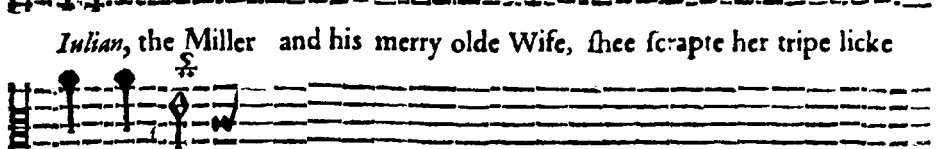
M  *Argerie ferue well the blacke Sow all in a mistie*

 Morning, Come to thy dinner Sow come, come, come, or else thou shalt

 haue neuer a crumme.

  *Hree blinde Mice, three blinde Mice, Dame Iulian, Dame*

 *Iulian, the Miller and his merry olde Wife, shee scrapte her tripe licke*

 thou the knife.

Rounds or Catches of 3. Voices.

14

He great bells of Oefney they ring, they jing, they ring, they
jing, the Tenor of them goeth mer- rily.

15

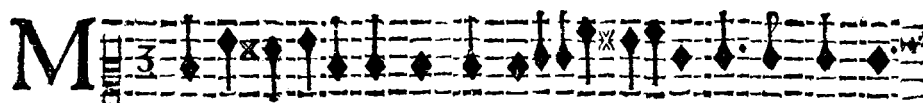
Mault's come downe, mault's come downe from an old Angell
to a French crown, There's neuer a maide in all this towne, but well she knowes
that mault's come downe, The greatest drunkards in this towne, are very
glad that mault's come downe.

Here endeth the three parts.

D

Freemens Songs of 4 Voices.

MEDIVS.

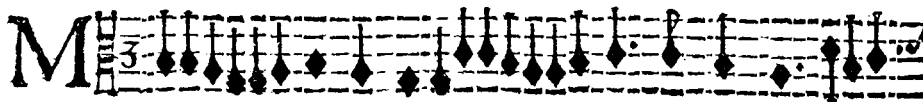


Artin: Fic man, fic, who's the foole now?

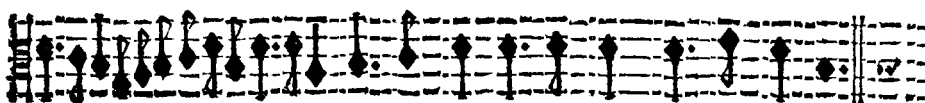


Thou haft well drunken man, who's the foole now?

TENOR.



Artin: Fic man, fic, who's the foole now?



Thou haft wel drunken man, who's the foole now?

BASSVS.



Artin: Fic man, fic, who's the foole



now ?

Thou haft well drunken man, who's the foole now ?

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.

16

The singing part.

TREBLE.

M Martin said to his man fie man, fie, O Martin said to his man
 who's the foole now? Martin said to his man fill thou the cup and I the can,
 thou hast well drunken man, who's the foole now.

2 I see a sheepe shering corne,
 Fie man, fie :
 I see a sheepe shearing corne,
 Who's the foole now ?
 I see a sheepe shearing corne,
 And a couckold blow his horne,
 Thou hast well drunken man,
 Who's the foole now ?

3 I see a man in the Moone,
 Fie man, fie :
 I see a man in the Moone,
 Who's the foole now ?
 I see a man in the Moone,
 Clowting of Saint Peters shoone,
 Thou hast well, &c.

4 I see a hare chafe a hound,
 Fie man, fie :
 I see a hare chafe a hound,
 who's the foole now ?
 I see a hare chafe a hound,
 Twenty mile about the ground,
 Thou hast well drunken man,
 Who's the foole now ?

5 I see a goose ring a hog,
 Fie man, fie :
 I see a goose ring a hog,
 Who's the foole now ?
 I see a goose ring a hog,
 And a snayle that did bite a dog,
 Thou hast well, &c.

6 I see a mouse catch the cat,
 Fie man, fie :
 I see a mouse catch the cat,
 Who's the foole now ?
 I see a mouse catch the cat,
 And the cheese to eate the rat,
 Thou hast well drunken man,
 Who's the foole now ?

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.

TREBLE

The Treble part begins with a large, ornate initial 'G' in a square frame. The melody is written on a five-line staff with a treble clef. The notes are mostly quarter notes and half notes, with some eighth notes. The lyrics 'Iue vs once a drinke, for and the black bole, sing gentle Butler' are written below the staff.

The second line of the Treble part continues the melody. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics 'bal-la moy. for and the black bole, sing gentle Butler balla moy. For :' are written below the staff.

bal-la moy. for and the black bole, sing gentle Butler *balla moy.* For :

MEDIVS.

The Medius part begins with a large, ornate initial 'G' in a square frame. The melody is written on a five-line staff with a soprano clef (C1). The notes are mostly quarter notes and half notes. The lyrics 'Iue vs once a drinke for and the black bole, sing gentle Butler balla' are written below the staff.

The second line of the Medius part continues the melody. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics 'moy : For and the black bole, sing gentle Butler bal-la moy For :' are written below the staff.

moy : For and the black bole, sing gentle Butler *bal-la moy* For :

TENOR.

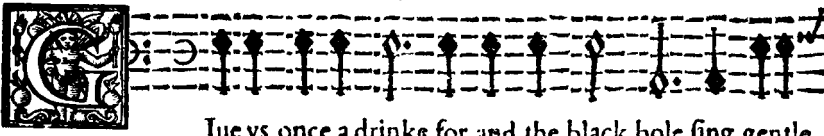
The Tenor part begins with a large, ornate initial 'G' in a square frame. The melody is written on a five-line staff with an alto clef (C3). The notes are mostly quarter notes and half notes. The lyrics 'Iue vs once a drinke for and the black bole, sing gentle Butler bal-' are written below the staff.

The second line of the Tenor part continues the melody. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics 'la moy: For and the black bole, sing gentle Butler balla moy For :' are written below the staff.

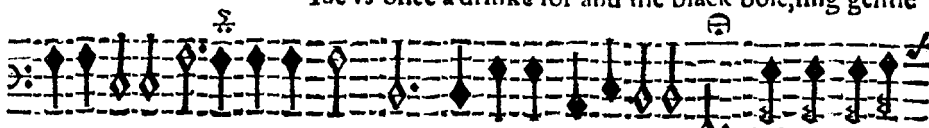
la moy: For and the black bole, sing gentle Butler *balla moy* For :

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.

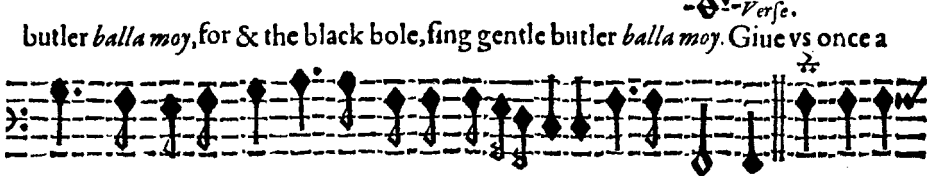
BASS V S.

Chorus. 

Iue vs once a drinke for and the black bole, sing gentle



butler *balla moy*, for & the black bole, sing gentle butler *balla moy*. Giue vs once a



drinke for and the pint pot, sing gentle Butler *balla moy*, the pint pot. For and the

Giue vs once a drinke for and the quart pot,
sing gentle Butler *balla moy* :

The quart pot, the pint pot,
for and the black bole. &c.

Giue vs once a drinke for and the pottle pot,
sing gentle Butler *balla moy* :

The pottle pot, the quart pot, the pint pot,
for and the blacke bole, &c.

Giue vs once a drinke for and the gallon pot,
sing gentle Butler *balla moy* :

The gallon pot, the pottle pot, the quart pot, the pint pot,
for and the blacke bole, &c.

Giue vs once a drinke for and the verkin,
sing gentle Butler *balla moy* :

The verkin, the gallon pot, the pottle pot, the quart pot, the pint pot,
for and the blacke bole, &c.

Giue vs : kilderkin, &c. Giue vs : barrell, &c. Giue vs : hogthead, &c.
Giue vs : Pipe, &c. Giue vs : Butt, &c. Giue vs : the Tunne, &c.

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.

MEDIVS.

Ho liueth so merry, &c. *Chorus.* And
 euer she singeth as I can guesse, will you buy a- ny fand, any fand Mistres?

TENOR.

Ho liueth? *Chorus.* And euer she
 singeth as I can guesse, will ye buy any fand, any fand Mi- stresse?

BASSVS

Ho-liueth? *Chorus.* And euer she
 singeth as I can guesse, will ye buy any fand, any fand Mistresse?

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.

The singing part.

TREBLE.

Verse. **W** Ho liueth so merry in all this land, as doth the poore
widdow that selleth the sand? *chorus.* And euer shee singeth as I can guesse,
will you buy any sand, any sand Mistris?

Ver. 2 The Broom-man maketh his liuing most sweet,
with carrying of broomes from street to street:
Cho. Who would desire a pleasanter thing,
then all the day long to doe nothing but sing

Ver. 3 The Chimney-sweeper all the long day,
he singeth and sweepeth the soote away:
Ch. Yet when he comes home although he be weary,
with his sweet wife he maketh full merry.

Ver. 4 The Cobbler he sits cobling till noone,
and cobbleth his shooes till they be done?
Cho. Yet doth he not feare, and so doth say,
for he knows his worke will soone decay.

Ver. 5 The Marchant man doth saile on the seas,
and lye on the ship-board with little ease:
Cho. Always in doubt the rocke is neare,
how can he be merry and make good cheare?

Ver. 6 The Husband-man all day goeth to plow,
and when he comes home he serueth his fow:
Cho. He moyleth and toyl eth all the long yeare,
how can he be merry and make good cheare?

Ver. 7 The Seruingman waiteth frō street to street,
with blowing his nailes and beating his feet:
Cho. And serueth for forty shillings a yeare,
that tis impossible to make good cheare.

8 Who liueth so merry and maketh such sport,
as those that be of thy poorest sort?
Cho. The poorest sort where soeuer they be,
they gather together by one, two, and three.

Bis. 9 And euery man will spend his penny,
what makes such a shot among a great many?

FINIS.

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.

TREBLE.

B Y a bancke as I lay, lay, lay, lay, Musing on a thing that
 was past and gone hey ho, In the merry month of May, O some what before
 the day, Me thought I heard at the last, the last, the last. O the :

MEDIVS.

B Y a bancke as I lay, :||: lay, Musing on a thing that
 was past and gone hey ho, In the merry month of May, O some what before
 the day, Me thought I heard at the last, the last, the last. O the :

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.
TENOR.

19

B Y a banck as I lay, lay, lay, lay, lay, musing on a thing that was
 past and gone, hey ho, In the merry month of May, O some what before the
 day, Me thought I heard at the last, the last, the last. O the :

BASSVS.

B Y a bancke as I lay, lay, lay, lay, lay, lay, musing on a thing that
 was past and gone, hey ho, In the merry month of May, O some what before
 the day, Me thought I heard at the last, the last, the last. O the :

2 O the gentle Nightingale, :||:
 the Lady and mistres of all Musicke,
 She sits downe ever in the dale,
 singing with her notes small,
 Quauering them wonderfull thicke. :||:

O for Ioy my spirits were quicke,
 to heare the sweet Bird how merely she
 And said good Lord defend, (could sing,
 England with thy most holy hand,
 And saue Noble *James* our King.

20 **Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.**

The singing part.

TREBLE.

O morrow the Fox will come to towne, keep, keep, keep, keep, keep :

To morrow the fox vwill come to towne, O keep you all wel there, I must desire

you neighbors all, to hallow the fox out of the hall, and cry as loud as you can call,

hoope, &c. and cry as loud as you can cal, O keep you all well there.

2 Hee'l steale the Cock out from his flock,
 keepe, keepe, keepe, keepe, keepe :
 Hee'l steale the Cock euen from his flock,
 O keepe you all well there.
 I must desire you, &c.

4 Hee'l steal the Duck out of the brook
 keepe, keepe, keepe, keepe, keepe :
 Hee'l steale the Duck out of the brook,
 O keepe we all well there.
 I must, &c.

3 Hee'l steale the Hen out of the pen,
 keepe, keepe, keepe, keepe, keepe.
 Hee'l steale the Hen out of the pen,
 O keepe you all well there.
 I must desire, &c.

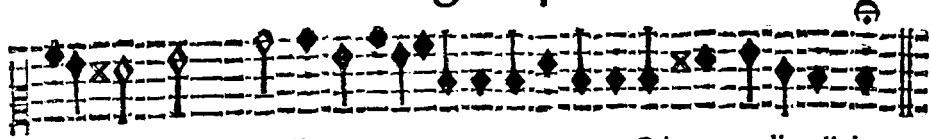
5 Hee'l steal the lamb euen from his dam,
 keepe, keepe, keepe, keepe, keepe.
 Hee'l steal the Lamb euen from his dam,
 O keepe we all well there.
 I must, &c.

MEDIVS.

O morrow : keepe, keepe, keepe, keepe, keepe,

O keepe you all well there,

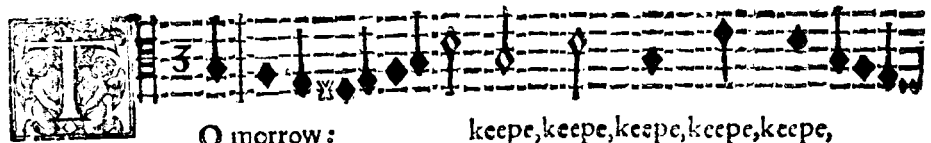
Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.



whoop,whoop,;||:

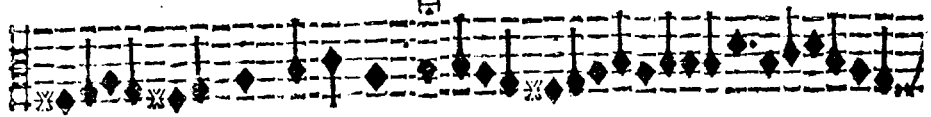
○ keep we all well there.

TENOR.



○ morrow :

keepe,keepe,keepe,keepe,keepe,



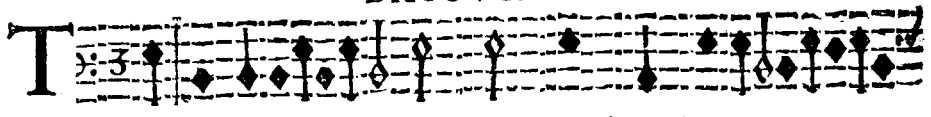
○ keep we all well there,



whoop,&c.

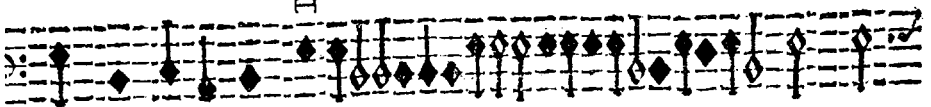
○ keepe you all well there.

BASSVS.



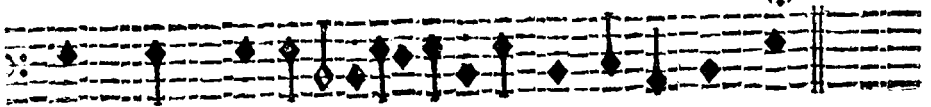
○ morrow :

keepe,keepe,keepe,keepe,keepe,



○ keepe we all vwell there.

whoop,vwhoop,



vwhoop,vwhoop,vwhoop,

○ keepe you all vwell there.

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.



Sing softly.

TREBLE.

Illy, hey trolly :

hey trolly, :||: lo ly ly, lolyly :||:

Chorus.
hey trolly, :||: lo ly ly, lolyly :||:

hey ho tro lo lo ly ly ly lo.

hey ho tro lo lo ly ly ly lo.

Sing softly.

MEDIVS.

Illy: hey ho, tro lo ly lo ly lo, :||:

Illy: hey ho, tro lo ly lo ly lo, :||:

hey ho trolly, :||: lolyly, lolyly :||: hey ho trololy lolyly lo.

Chorus.
hey ho trolly, :||: lolyly, lolyly :||: hey ho trololy lolyly lo.

Sing softly.

BASSVS.

Illy : hey trolly lo, hey trolly :||: trolly ly,

Illy : hey trolly lo, hey trolly :||: trolly ly,

lo ly ly lo, hey. :||:

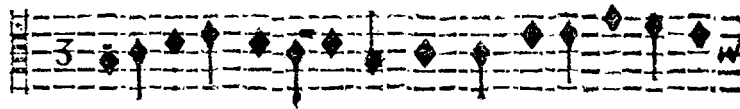
lo ly ly lo, hey. :||:

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.

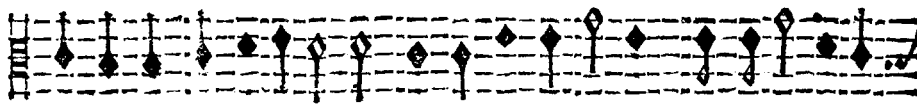
21



The singing part. TENOR.



Illy prethe goe to bed, for thou wilt haue a drowfie head,



To morrow we must a hunting, and betimes be stirring, With a hey trolly



loly, loly, loly, &c.

hey ho tro lo lo lo ly ly lo.

2 It is like to be fayre weather,
couple vp all thy hounds together:
Couple lolly with little lolly,
couple Trole with old Trolly.
With a hey tro ly lo lo ly,
tro ly lo ly lo.

3 Couple Finch with black Trole,
couple Chaunter with Iumbole:
Let beauty goe at liberty,
for she doth know her duty.
With a hey, &c.

4 Let Merry goe loofe it makes no matter,
for Cleanly sometimes she will clatter,
And yet I am sure she will not stray,
but keepe with vs still, all the day.
With a hey, &c.

5 With O masters and wot you where,
this other day I start a Hare?
On what call hill vpon the knole,
and there she started before Trole.
With a hey, &c.

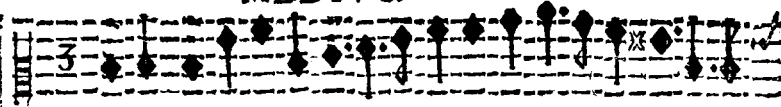
6 And downe she went the common dale,
with all the hounds at her taile:
With yeaiffe a yaffe, yeaiffe a yaffe,
hey Trol, hey Chaunter, hey Iumbole,
With a hey, &c.

7 See how Chooper chopps it in,
and so doth Gallant now begin:
Looke how Trol begins to tattle,
tarry a while yee shall heare him prattle.
With a hey, &c.

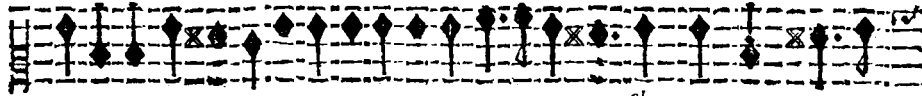
8 For Beauty begins to wag her tayle,
of Cleanlies helpe we shall not faile:
And Chaunter opens very well:
but Merry she doth beare the bell.
With a hey, &c.

9 Goe prick the path, and downe the laune,
she vseth still her old traine:
She is gone to what call wood,
Where we are like to doe no good.
With hey tro ly lo ly lo,
tro ly lo &c.

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices. MEDIVS.



Onder comes :



Chorus.
Then the fang downe a

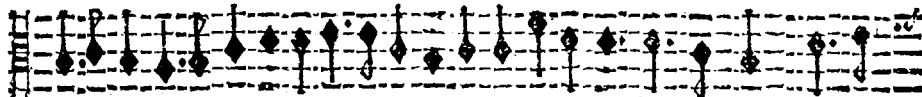


downe, hey derry downe derry, :||:

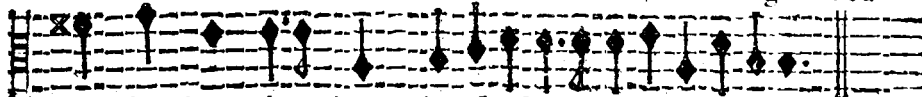
TENOR.



Onder comes :

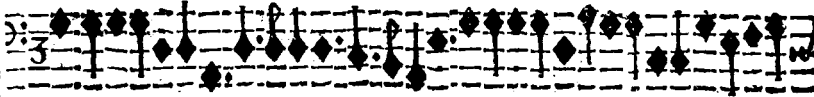


Chorus.
Then the fang downe a



downe, hey downe derry downe. then she, &c.

BASSVS.



Onder comes :



Then the fang down a down, hey derry downe derry. then she &c.

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.

22

The singing part.

TREBLE.

Yonder comes a courteous Knight, Lustely raking ouer the lay,
 He was well ware of a bonny lass, as she came wandring ouer the way, Then
 she sang downe a downe, hey downe der-ry, then she, &c.

2 *Ioue* you speed fayre Lady, he said,
 among the leaues that be so greene :
 If I were a king and wore a Crowne,
 full soone faire Lady shouldst thou be a queen.
 Then she sang, &c.

3 Also *Ioue* saue you faire Lady;
 among the Roses that be so red :
 If I haue not my will of you,
 full soone faire Lady shall I be dead.
 Then she sang, &c.

4 Then he lookt East, then hee lookt West,
 hee lookt North, so did he South :
 He could not finde a priny place,
 for all lay in the Diuels mouth.
 Then she sang, &c.

5 If you will carry me gentle sir,
 a mayde vnto my fathers hall :
 Then you shall haue your will of me,
 vnder purple and vnder paule.
 Then she sang, &c.

6 He set her vp vpon a Steed,
 and himselfe vpon another :
 And all the day he rode her by,
 as though they had bene sister and brother.
 Then she sang, &c.

7 When she came to her fathers hall,
 it was well walled round about :
 She yode in at the wicket gate,
 and shut the foure ear'd foole without.
 Then she sang, &c.

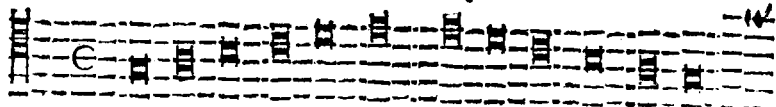
8 You had me (quoth she) abroad in the field,
 among the corne amidst the hay :
 Where you might had your will of mee,
 for, in good faith sir, I neuer said nay.
 Then she sang, &c.

9 Ye had me also amid the field,
 among the ruihes that were so browne :
 Where you might had your will of me,
 but you had no the face to lay me downe.
 I hen she sang, &c.

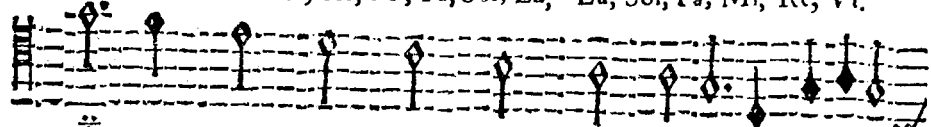
10 He pulled out his nut-browne sword,
 and wipt the rust off with his slecve :
 And said, *Ioues* curse come to his heart,
 that any woman would belecve.
 Then she sang, &c.

11 When you haue your owne true loue,
 a mile or twaine out of the towne,
 Spare not for her gay clothing,
 but lay her body flat on the ground.
 Then she sang, &c.

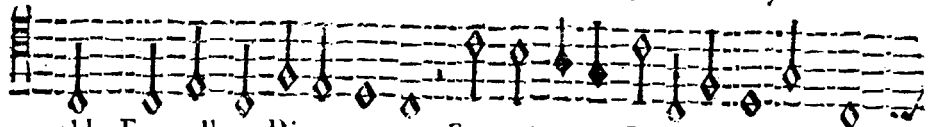
Rounds or Catches of 4. Voices.

V 

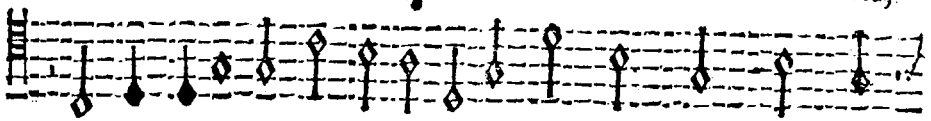
T, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Vt.



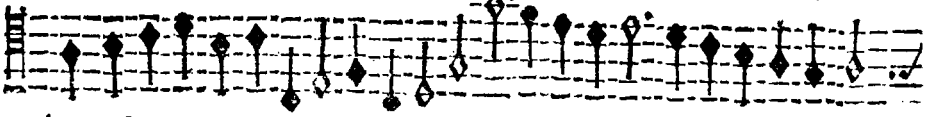
Hey downe, downe, downe, downe, downe, downe, Farewell my hart of



golde, Farewell my Pigs nye, Farewell the flower of all the world,



The like may no man see, may no man see, Hey downe, downe, downe, downe,

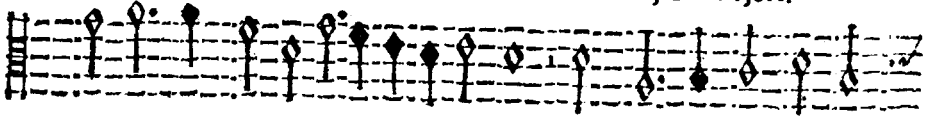


downe, &c.



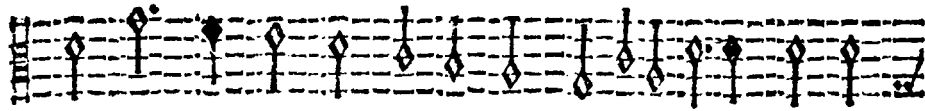
downe, downe, &c.

downe, downe, &c.

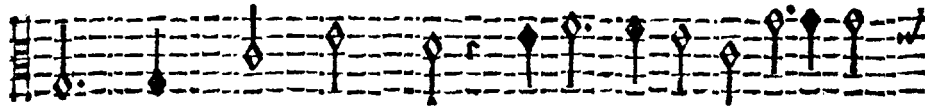


Her lips they were as soft as a- ny filke, Her breath as sweet as spice,

Rounds or Catches of 4. Voices.



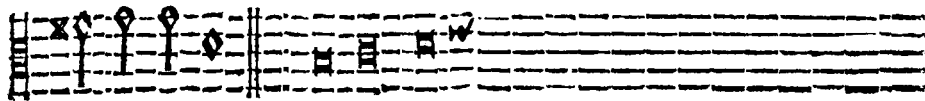
Her legges, her thighes as vvhite as Milke, Shee is a Bird of price. Hey



downe, downe, downe, downe, downe, Adevv, Farewell my pretty *Nell*,



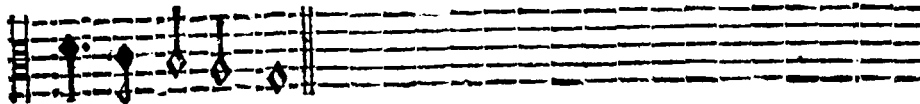
Thou bearest the Bell, But you doe vvell, If you not tell vvhether I doe dwell,



And so farewell. Vt, Re, Mi, &c.



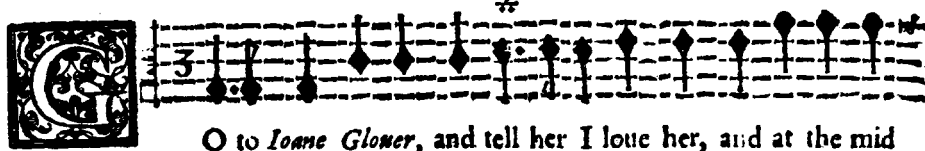
My loue, lou'ft thou mee? then quickly come and faue



him that dyes for thee.

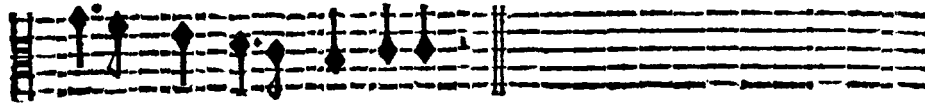
25

Rounds or Catches of 4. Voices.



The first line of musical notation for the round 'O to Ioane Gloner'. It begins with a square decorative initial 'C' containing a figure. The music is written on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are two asterisks above the staff, one above the eighth measure and one above the final note.

O to *Ioane Gloner*, and tell her I loue her, and at the mid



The second line of musical notation for the round 'O to Ioane Gloner'. It continues the melody from the first line, ending with a double bar line. The notation is on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a common time signature.

of the Moone I will come to her.

26



The first line of musical notation for the round 'He maide shee went a milking'. It begins with a large, decorative initial 'T'. The music is written on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. There are two asterisks above the staff, one above the eighth measure and one above the final note.

He maide *shee* went a milking, all in a misty morning,



The second line of musical notation for the round 'He maide shee went a milking'. It continues the melody from the first line, ending with a double bar line. The notation is on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a common time signature.

downe fell her milking pale, vp went her diddle diddle taylor.

Rounds or Catches of 4. Voices. 27

C V B A K, and euermore will be, though

John Cooke he faith nay, O what a knaue is he ?

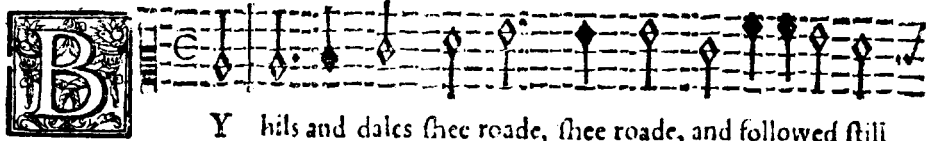
28

Ing with thy mouth, sing with thy heart like

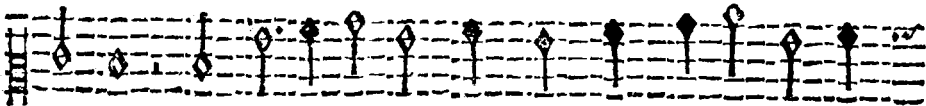
faithfull friends, sing loath to depart, though friends together may not

always remaine, yet loath to depart sing once againe.

Rounds or Catches of 4. Voices.



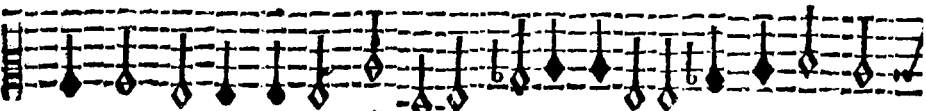
B hills and dales shee roade, shee roade, and followed still



the game, Shee roade so fast, that downe, that downe shee fell, And then

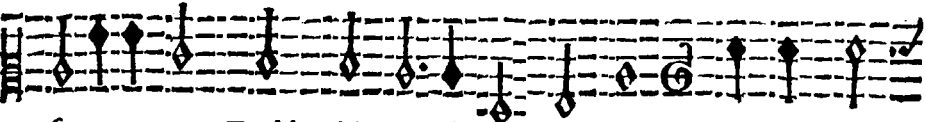


appear'd her shame, Hey downe, downe, downe, downe, downe, downe in

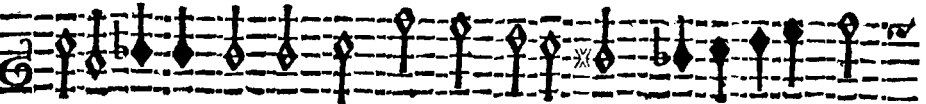


a May morning betimes, :||:

I heard an old swod



say to a young Drabbe this gear is thine and mine. Thorough the



woods, :||:

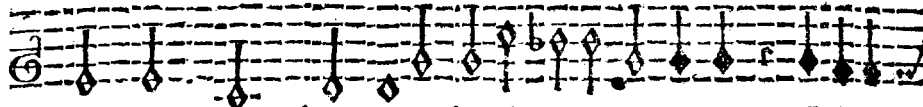
This Trull full swiftly springs, with a merry note



chanting, where a Knaue was haunting, and so lost her aperne-strings,

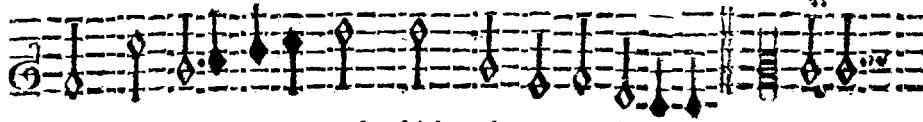
Rounds or Catches of 4. Voices.

29



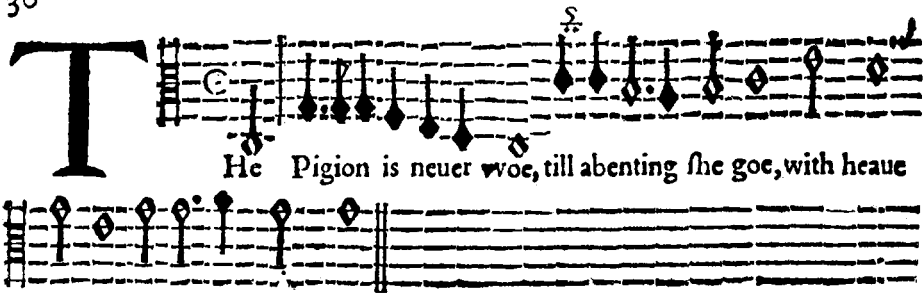
Hey downe, downe, downe derry, hey, &c.

It is a



light hart and a heauie purfe which makes a man fo merry.

30

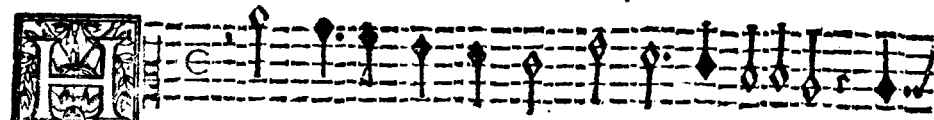


He Pigion is neuer woe, till abenting she goe, with heauie

and hoe, so let the winde blow.

F 3

Rounds or Catches of 4. Voices.



Eye downe, a downe, a downe, sing you three after me, and

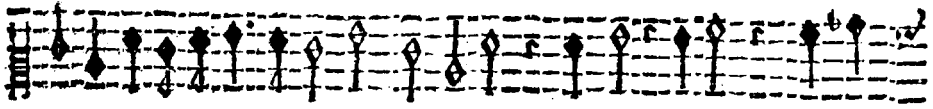


follow me my lads, :::

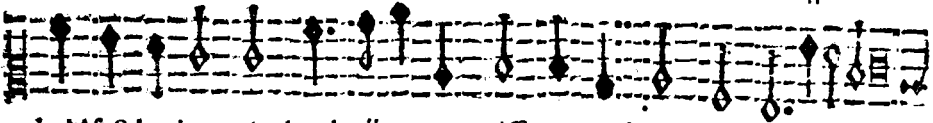
and we will merry be. Fa la la la la.



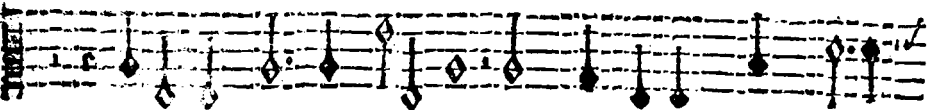
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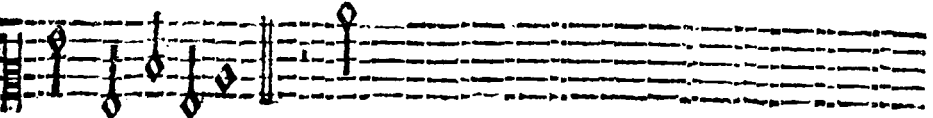
Well sung before hold fast, :::



hold fast be time, take heed, ::: you misse not nor breake the time, nor :::



For if thou misse the base a note, ther's nea're a man, ther's nea're a



man can sing a jot.

FINIS.